in the fellow who called in to you on a radio show from the Bay area. (I will canvass my notes on the Marine interviews and give you a more definitive answer later.) For now, though, I have a good candidate. My first contact with him was on the record, for attribution. Later, much later, he called me very upset and asked that we not use his name in connection with a homosexual incident; I assured him we would not. He explained to me that he was a counselor and lawyer and that he had just opened his doors and had attracted a clientele that would take potential offense over the homosexual incident that he told me about. (It did not suggest his own homosexual tendencies, and nothing I learned about him suggested that he had them.) Later, he called again and asked that I not use his name at all. I agreed. The man did mention his own interest in chess and opera, but it's funny that I do not recall his saying that Oswald shared those interests, but I have not consulted my notes. (My wife is rounding them up.) But given the circumstances of my agreements with this man, I can see no reason why I should not tell you his name. He was worried purely about being associated with Oswald in some public forum. Given that you would not use his name in print without his permission, I can tell you that he was Lt. Robert Gulyassy during the time he knew Oswald. Later, when he was back in the states, he changed his name to Robert N. Gary. He lived in the Bay area, though I would not be able to be precise about this until I find my notes of our talks. He later moved to the LA area, and when I last heard from him in May of 1977, his address was: 12722 Riverside Drive, Suite 103; North Hollywood, California 91607.

Confidential

If you write him, I think it would be all right for you to say that I gave you his address, feeling that you are among the most serious of researchers--and that he never asked me not to give out his address. He only wanted me not to publish his name, and I have completely honored that request. (Also, don't mention the homosexual incident unless he brings it up.)

I don't know, of course, if this is your man or not. I will, however, round up the others from the Bay area over the next few days and send their names along.

When I am finished with this project, I cannot imagine that I would have any future use for my interviews with the Marines. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to share that material with you, for your own use, respecting, of course, the terms of my orginal understandings with the various men.

I , too, am rushed at the moment. So rushed this evening that I failed to take advantage of this marvelous night of a full moon. I am graced with possession of a 1946 Willys Jeep that has been in the family since 1948. We all love it, and on this nice November 1st, I had promised the family that we would go putt-putting down to a little rise east of here to watch the harvest moon come up. We missed it. But the next one will have a hard chill in the air, and that, too, is awfully nice.

With every good wish--and thanks for your kind words about the children's "newspaper,"

Sincerely yours,

Henry Hart

Hen